

OR, A
LETTER
FROM
Thomas Fells of Maidbury,
TO HIS
Brother B^{en} H^{en}ry.

In answer of Mr. B^{en}'s Letter, from the *Dev*
to the *Liberty*.

The second Edition Corrected.



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LETTER

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(3)

Advice from the Shades Below

Or: A

LETTER

FROM

Thomas Hobbs,

TO

Ben: H-dy.

Brundipolis Jan. 30th

Dear Bro.

I WAS with a great deal of Impatience that I expected ev'ry Day to meet you on this side Sex, and none has been a most Constant At-

A 2

tendant

tendant upon every return of *Cherry* Wherry than my self, or more *Ambition* of the Honour of giving you the first Welcome to *Hell* — But since you still continue to desire the great Happiness, I promise my self in your (to me) truly agreeable Society, I am resolv'd not to let slip any Opportunity of settling a Correspondence with you, while you are promoting our *Interests* above.

And first, I shall tell you with all Freedom my own Circumstances here, and what news is most Material at *Brandis*polis; and then take the Liberty of a Friend to let you know what People say of your self, and give you some Advice which may do you Service in carrying on the Glorious Cause of *Rebellion* and *Anarchy*.

As for my self, altho' I Trouble my Head, no longer about *Philosophy*, yet I am still (tho' I say it,) none of meanest *Politicians* in *Hell*; and altho' I keep a *Coffee-House*, yet I have made ev'n *Pharo* himself, afraid of me, he has several times

throw me into *Tower Gate*, and as often been made to repeat it. Let me tell you, I am able to make as much *Disturbance* here, as you your self with the help of my *Principles* can wish to do on Earth.

Old Noll comes very constantly to my House and never fails to Drink your Health in a Bumper of *Burnt Brandy*; he and I are always *Playing* together, and we are not yet without hopes of arriving one Day at the Helm. And we doubt not in the least, but when you come among us, we shall make Old *Plato* content to share the Government with us; especially since our Party grows ev'ry Day stronger, by the Addition of Legions which come Hocking thither, well seasoned with your *Principles*.

We have had lately a very hot Dispute between *Ignatius Loyola* and *High Peters* concerning your *Measures of Submission*, which they have both caus'd to be Reprinted here, and each pretend

Right to the Copy, as being the
first Author of it.

The case was try'd the first Day of
the last Term, and how many Hours,
but when every Body thought that
Loyd's would have got the Day, old
Bekesb' came himself into Court, and
Declared upon his Honour, that he
himself stood by and Dictated every
Word of it to you, while you only
wrote after him. Upon this it was De-
clared to belong to neither of 'em, but
upon Bekesb's resigning to them both
an Equal Right, the Business was con-
cluded to the Satisfaction of all Par-
ties.

Algeron Sidney came hither to the Day,
and with a great Satisfaction told me
that he had been with Partridge the A-
strologer; who has set up for a Fortune
Teller, and he assures him that in less
than Twenty Years, His Book about
Government will be read in your Me-
tropolis in all Churches and Chappels on
the 30th of January, instead of the Ho-
mily

only great Relation. You can't ima-
 gine how vain he is, he is grown upon
 it; he runs about from place to place
 to tell the Story to every one he meets,
 and is as confident of the Truth of it,
 as if it were already come to pass. He
 has order'd his Picture to be Drawn
 to the Life with a *salting Church* before
 him, and a *Crown* lying under his Feet,
 with your self standing at his Right
Hand, and *Laughing* at it. This Man is
 a Perfumer in our Town, and has got
 a great Estate by a new sort of Snuff,
 he has invented, which has this pecu-
 liar Quality, that as soon as taken, it
 makes Men Stark Mad, with rage a-
 gainst Monarchy, and away they run
 to the Booksellers for my *Leviathan*, and
 your *Sermos*. It causes also a Wonder-
 ful Itching in the *Ears*, which is a very
 agreeable *Titillation* to the Inhabitants of
 these Infernal Regions. I would have
 sent you a Sample of it, but I hear there
 is no need of it above, since your Dis-
 courses have the same effect.

This

This being a Day of rejoicing amongst us, I had a great Company at my House, which consisted chiefly of those who had been Members of the Commons. And Mr S—n L—d being lately come to Town, we did him the Honour of making him our Chair-Man, which he very Thankfully accepted, and at his Entrance upon his Office he made us the following Harangue.

Gentlemen,
 "I take it as a peculiar Honour,
 "that you have thought me
 "worthy to be admitted a Member
 "of this Illustrious Society. I believe
 "all of you can bear me Witness, with
 "how much Zeal I always espous'd
 "your Interest while on Earth, and
 "that I ever rejoiced more on this
 "Glorious Day, than that of my Birth,
 "that I ever Hated Monarchy as I did
 "Religion, and even the very Day be-
 "fore I left the upper Regions, that I
 "approv'd

I approv'd my self none of the mean-
 est Enemies to the Hated Church
 and Crown of *Alm.* O! Had I
 liv'd to see the Glorious Accomplish-
 ment of my Designs, I might then
 have thought my self worthy to be
 one of you. But since Cruel Fate
 has cross'd my Undertakings,
 since to my unspeakable Vexation, I
 was forced away, when I had scarce
 begun the great Work, I had so much
 at Heart, I do with the greatest sin-
 cerity join with you all, in Cursing
 from the bottom of my Heart, all
 Lovers of Kingly Government, and
 there's Confusion to 'em, and a Health
 to our Worthy Chaplain B——n.
 H———ly

Great was the Applause, with which
 this speech was heard, and with an unu-
 sual Alacrity the Health went round,
 and ev'ry one bow'd at the Name of
Heath. When it came round again to
 Sir *S———* he Drank to the Roasting
 of Dr. S———, but when it came to
 B the

the Third Man he scolded it and said it might have been better *Ward*. Why so, says Sir G ———? Why says *to*der, with *Thumble* *Submission*, the Dr. wont *say*, because he wont *Turn* up on which they all agreed to Drink to his being *Impall* alive. *now* to *and*

The particulars of the *Entertainment* at *Dinner*, which came up as soon as this *Health* was over, I shall not re-count to you, there being the same Dishes that Friends constantly have at their Clubs on this Day. They all Eat very heartily, and Sang some Hymns, which were newly brought from *Abion* supposed to be Written by Dr. G ——— *Ward* *W* *two* *or*

After the Hymns were over, all the Talk was of you; whom they acknowledged with a general consent, to be one of greatest Zealots for his cause, and as well furnished with the impenetrable Armour of *Impudence* and truly *Devilish* Zeal, as any *Champion* that

Ward *W* *two* *or*

have appeared for some thirty
 years; especially they extoll'd what he
 did upon the Bishop of Exeter,
 whom they Loaded with all the Sor-
 rowful & dying Names they could think
 of; and indeed we are all of us in a
 more extraordinary manner oppos'd
 against him; and look upon him as
 one of the most Powerful Enemies, and
 next to him the most odious yet Re-
 verend of our age. A sure it is
 worse than the Apostate, which makes our
 small then Captain in Wickedness; does
 it always the Honour to come among
 us in this Day; and upon the De-
 fence of our own eyes he is present
 which often for you has but compare
 you even to his own self; and compared
 your Hypocritical Warnings in Defence of
 his evil Dominion to the Army by
 which he Betray'd his Master; highly
 commending your Subtlety in a crowd
 of your self at first among the Friends
 to the Church; that you might after-
 wards be the better able to Undermine

the Foundations upon which she stands
 united with the State, even still too
 great an Object of our Rage and En-
 vy. *Guido Fanti*, is one of the Principle
 waiters at our Table, and could not
 but expect abundance of Joy, when
 he heard a Plot so like that in which
 he was to have been an Instrument
 was likely to be brought to Perfection
 in this Age, and entering said no
 longer the Jesuits that he hoped now
 to see Monks and Heretics Blown
 up at once by your Principles, which
 we Flaves ourselves will be able in
 time to give 'em a greater Shock than
 a Thousand Barrels of Gun-Powder
 could ever have done.

In short Sir, There seem'd to be an
 Universal Joy in the Faces of 'em all
 and every one testified an extraor-
 dinary Approbation of your Labours in
 our Glorious Cause and upon a Mo-
 tion made by Old Noll, they agreed up-
 on a Petition to Plato, Humbly Re-
 questing

quitting him to show you some con-
siderable Part in His, as soon as you
shall arrive at Amsterdam.

They agreed also upon a Letter of
Thanks, to your Reverence, and hear-
ing that I should be sent very short-
ly to you they Commanded me to ex-
press in writing, which I did now
of H-ll, in the following

Cause of Anarchy and
Confusion, at the Me-
tropolis of Albidion.

To
W^h the Principal of God's E-
clesiastic: and Impi-
cable Foes to all Government: direct-
ly that of Albidion, Most Glorious
maintainers of the good old Cause, &c.
now assembled at some of your most
Principal Towns and Universities; send

but, Whereas we have been informed
 by great Numbers of People which
 " Daily arrive here from ~~you~~ of your
 " Indefatigable Labours, to sow Di-
 " vision and ~~Disturbance~~ in that Nation
 " in order to promote the Interest of
 " H-H; and that therein you have
 " acted with great Success, and do still
 " continue your utmost Endeavours
 " to serve us as far as lies in your Power.

" We think our selves oblig'd in
 " Gratitude to return you our Hearty
 " Thanks for the same, and we chear-
 " fully Exhort you to continue and
 " persevere in your Undertakings, and
 " do hereby enlarge your Commission;
 " and Impower you, when (as we
 " speedily hope to hear,) you shall
 " have Banish'd from our Island the
 " Doctrine of Obedience to Civil Power,
 " and proceed with an equal Zeal to
 " inveigh against all other Doctrines
 " of Religion, to all and every of which
 " a good even reaven blow not, nor we
 " old

ble to have Built the Superstructure.
This occasion'd a Dispute for a little
time, but at last they agreed, that al-
though they had indeed given you
some very broad hints, yet you had
wonderfully Improv'd 'em, and had
especially out done all others even
T—— himself in Clamour, Spite, Ma-
lice, and Hypocrisy.

After this Business was over, they
went on in Drinking the Healths of
the rest of your Fraternity, till they
made themselves so Drunk that they
fell all together by the Ears, and many
a Blow was given in a furious Quarrel
for the Honour which each claim'd to
himself of being the *Greatest Rebel*.

This made me think it Prudence to
Retire: besides that it was high time
for me to begin this Letter, lest I
should miss the Opportunity of the
Mail.

I shall Trouble you no longer Sir, than while I take the Liberty to give you a Little Advice, which may be of Service to you, in carrying on our *Glorious Cause*.

And first, since the Honourable Assembly just mention'd, have given you Authority to Endeavour the Erup-tion of all Virtues, which may stand in your way: I would by all means advise you to begin with *Moderation*. 'Tis true, the pretence of it did us a great deal of kindness at first, yet now I think it ought to be wholly laid aside as of no manner of use. While we were under the Hatches, and had Reason to fear the Resentment of those who were so justly exasperated against us, it was then indeed a proper time to Preach *Forbearance*, but now we must drive on *Jebs* like, if we would come to our Journey's End. 'Tis a *favourable Opportunity*, we have now got, and by no means let us suffer it to slip from us,

us, but remembering the *Latin* Proverb
Post eam Occasione Calva; let us bravely sur-
 mount all Obstacles of Conscience or
 Flavour, and by force endeavour to strike
 down all before us. Doing as we would be
 Done by, was the Precept of the greatest
 Enemy to our Cause, and our Adver-
 saries following that Rule, has almost
 Ruined 'em. Not so did your Father
 after the Glorious Revolution, in 43, no-
 thing less than Death or Imprisonment
 was thought mild enough for the Flayed
Loyalist by those wise Sages, and you must
 follow their Examples if you would in-
 earnestly subvert the *Constitution* and answer
 the great Expectations of your Friends
 Below.

There is another thing, I would put
 you in mind of relating to your Manage-
 ment of the Controversies you are at pre-
 sent engag'd in, and that is, to take care
 of Trusting to *Logick*. *Logick* is a Wea-
 pon of all others the most unfit for us to
 make use of against our Adversaries. 'Tis

true you have not brought much of it into your Discourses, but that little that you pretend to, has done you more harm than you are aware you off. 'Tis not for us to Fight with equal Weapons, when we have others at hand. Noise and Clamour and confident railing goes a Thousand times farther with the Generality of Mankind than sound reasoning, and it is not the Best or the Wisest, but the Most that we must strive to gain Over. 'Tis true a few Men of Parts would do well to lead the Rest, but Interest is a Powerful Motive and will prevail with some of these, to serve our purpose. You may Remember we had but a very few Men of any Tolerable Learning or Capacities in the great Rebellion, but it prosper'd neer the worse for that. Many that could neither Read nor Write, could Command a Troop of Horse, and I am of Opinion Dragooning is the best way of Converting. I am sure I have learnt this by Experience, for that Damn'd Logick has been the Ruin of all my Schemes.

But

But if you must be for Argument, make use of only that sort, which is call'd *Argumentum ad hominem*. Tell 'em that *Non-Resistance* is a Damnable Doctrine, because it don't agree with *Revolution Principles*, and that *St. Peter*, and *St. Paul* are Guilty of *High Crimes and Misdemeanours*. If the other side offer to prove nevec so well to the Contrary, Answer 'em as I heard a Wise Man in a Disputation; *Nego totum Syllogismum*, but neer allow 'em one Proposition tho' Self-Evident, for fear they should draw sely Conclusions from it. Tell 'em all they say is false, and swear to it as stoutly as you can; and if they seem to Dispile and take no notice of such an Argument, then besure to Sing *Jo! Triumple!* And tell all your followers that you have gain'd a *Compleat Victory*.

If never so many *Answers* come out against you, besure to continue to tell the World that you never *was*, never *will*, and never can be answered; or if you have occasion

casion to mention any Book that bears the Title of *An Answer*, tho' it be thought by all the World to be never so good, say you pass it by with with Contempt as unworthy of your Notice.

I am sorry to hear Bro. that you have Meddled with Dr. Aterbury. He is still alive, and can Bite, and let me tell you tis Dangerous *rouzing a Sleeping Lion*, I do, even advise you to let that Man alone, and fall upon some-body that is Dead, and then you may Triumph safely enough. The Dead cant answer for themselves, but must submit on Course; While *Aterbury* perhaps may cut out more Work they you'l be able to finish while you Breathe. Believe me he's a Terrible Fellow and makes even as here in *H-A*, Bloodily afraid of him! I wish you were well out of his Clutches.

Well!

Well! Dear Bro. I am sorry at my
 Heart; I have time to go on. I had
 a great deal more to say to you but the
 Boat was going off, and I can only sub-
 scribe my self Your

Most Affectionate Bro.

In Answer

Thos. Hobbs.

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